

**NUMBER 115.**

**Seven deadly reasons.**—An English Earl at a ball at Portsmouth was struck with the appearance of a lady who was introduced and enchanted, in a breath—made love during the country dance, and an offer during supper.—"I should have been very happy," said the lady, "but I have seven deadly reasons against it." So saying, she beckoned a gentleman near.—"This is my husband, Captain Coffin, and the father of my six little Coffins."